

## Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

1. Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;  
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de-mands;  
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;  
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,  
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,  
 Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace;  
 When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure: Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.  
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save and Thou a - lone.  
 Foul, I to the foun - tain fly; Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die!  
 Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

Music: James Ward, 1984 © 1985, Music Anno Domini  
 Text: Augustus M. Toplady (1740–1778)

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